

The Colonnade

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Edition

Georgia State College for Women

Volume 4.

Milledgeville, Ga., March 18, 1929,

Number 10

SOPHOMORE CLASS SONG

We are just a Sophomore class at our dear G. S. C.,
We'll try to do our best to serve her faithfully;
To our school, the school of schools, we pledge our loyalty,
And we'll ever to that pledge be true!

CHORUS

G. S. C. stands for the things the world seeks for,
The things our hearts adore:
Purity, honor, and joy.
To her standards high, we will ever strive, to reach with
pride,
And by all her rules abide.
G. S. C. the school of schools forever more to be!
All Georgia looks to thee

With hearts of pride and loyalty—loyalty.
Through our lives, our Alma Mater, you will be
A guide to lead us on,
Till our ships we've steered from harm.

Words by Nelle Brown

DEFINITE PLANS FOR CLASS TRIP MADE

Thanks are due to Dr. Beeson, Mr. Fowler, Mr. McKinnley and Mr. Snow for the class trip which has been planned for the Sophomore and Senior classes. The following program has been outlined by them and by the officers of the classes for the trip:

Monday April 1

7:00 A. M.—Leave Milledgeville on special train via Georgia R. R.

10:00 A. M.—Arrive at Augusta, Georgia where a fifteen minute stop will be made. Girls may get off train but not leave the station.

10:15 A. M.—Leave Augusta via C. W. C. & A. C. L. R. R.

12:15 P. M.—Dutch luncheon served on the train.

2:30 P. M.—Arrive at Charleston, South Carolina where automobiles will be waiting to carry the girls to the Francis Marion Hotel.

2:45 P. M. to 7:45 P. M.—During this time girls are at their leisure and may go sight seeing or to the picture show.

7:45 P. M. to 8:00 P. M.—Assemble on mezzanine floor preparatory for banquet.

8:00 P. M. to 10:00 P. M.—Class banquet in banquet hall on 12th floor.

Tuesday, April 2

7:00 A. M. to 8:00 A. M.—Breakfast served in banquet hall on 12th floor Francis Marion Hotel.

7:30 A. M. to 8:30 A. M.—Automobiles leave Francis Marion Hotel for Magnolia Gardens. Automobiles will leave Magnolia Gardens for Charleston as fast as the girls are ready to return. Returning from Magnolia Gardens, automobiles will make stop at St. Andrews church, also a

little sightseeing trip through the narrow and historic streets of Charleston, including a trip around to Battery.

11:30 A. M. to 12:00 Noon—Luncheon served in banquet hall Francis Marion Hotel.

12:30 P. M.—Assemble in lobby of Francis Marion Hotel for trip to Fort Moultrie and Fort Sumter.

12:35 P. M.—Walk from Francis Marion Hotel to Custom House Dock where government boat will be boarded for trip to Fort Moultrie and Fort Sumter. This walk will carry girls through interesting parts of Charleston including Public Market, which is similar to Old French Market in New Orleans.

1:00 P. M.—Leave Custom House Dock on Government boats for Fort Moultrie and Fort Sumter.

2:00 P. M.—Arrive at Fort Moultrie. (The time here has not been determined.) View Fort and witness a review by soldiers stationed at the Fort. Army dinner served in real army style. Circle Fort Sumter.

5:15 P. M.—Land Columbus Street Dock.

5:25 P. M.—Leave Charleston, S. C.

1:00 A. M.—Arrive at Milledgeville, Ga.

The officers of the classes are working with the officials mentioned above on ways to make the trip the most interesting and most educational ever taken. They are: Senior—Caroline Cheney, president; Katherine Harris, vice-president; Dorothy Parks, secretary and Doris Watkins, treasurer. Sophomore officers are Catherine Jones, president; Caroline Selman, vice-president; Leo Jordan, secretary and Ann Hicks treasurer.

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT HEAD PUBLISHES GRAMMAR BOOK

Dr. W. T. Wynn, head of the English department of the college, has recently published "An English Grammar." According to grammarians, this book is well on its way to take its place as one of the best college grammars of the nation.

Dr. Wynn's work has been used, in manuscript, for the past year in several of the leading colleges of the south and has been favorably recognized by the foremost critics.

The text book recently came from the press in a beautiful binding of dark blue, with gold lettering. The volume is unusually attractive.

The entire college is proud of the splendid work that Dr. Wynn has done as the head of the English department, and wishes to congratulate him on the splendid success of his newest book.

FAREWELL

To those Sophomores who have joined the ranks of the Junior class, we say farewell but not goodbye. We're sorry to see you leave us. Tho you're pledged allegiance to other colors we hope that somewhere in your heart you'll keep a place for the purple and lavender and that tho you're a mighty Junior you won't forget that you were once a sophisticated Sophomore. We won't forget that you were once a Sophomore and we're wishing you all kinds of luck.

SOPHOMORES HOLD ELECTION FOR NEW COMMISSIONERS

A number of the Sophomore Commissioners, who became Juniors in February, tendered their resignations recently. This left a large gap in the organization and was forced to elect eleven new members. The class is sorry to lose so many of its valued members, but it feels sure that those elected will carry on the work that is to be done.

The election was held March 14 with the following result: Evelyn Williams, Essie Alligood, Majory Neal, Claudia Cheeves, Carolyn Brunson, Paunee Rigsby, Ruth Lowe, Billie Meaders, Dorothy Bryant, Christine Dekle, Carolyn Hanner.

These are all splendid girls, and the class feels sure that they will ably fill the places of their predecessors who were Annie Kate Melton, Ann Hicks (became member of Cabinet), Gertrude Gilmore, Lora Lane, Grace Gregg, Josephine Proctor, Rebecca Holbrook, Sally Hall, Neil Brown, Elizabeth Stewart, Nan Hamby, and Florence Morgan.

DR. HILTON IRA JONES GIVES INSPIRING ADDRESS BEFORE STUDENT BODY, MARCH 13

Dr. Hilton Ira Jones, noted scientist and lecturer, gave a wonderful and inspiring address on "The Science of Self-Management" before a large group of the student body and Milledgeville people, Wednesday night, March 13.

The speaker held his audience spell-bound throughout his entire lecture. He approached his subject in such a simple, matter-of-fact and interesting manner, that everyone of his hearers caught the significance of the amazing facts which he presented. His fascinating talk was made the more intensely interesting by illustrations which he gave from his own personal experiences and experiments.

Dr. Jones is noted everywhere for his scientific researches, and he has given many lectures all over this as well as other countries. He is honored all over the world as a wonderful scientist, chemistry being his speciality. He is a member of the most learned scientific organizations in this and European countries. He is a fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, the Chemical Society of London, England, and a member of the American Chemical Society, taking prominent part in other branches of scientific work as well.

As platform speaker, the scientist is welcomed everywhere. Some of his most popular lectures are "The Science of Self-Management," "Vibrations and the Inner Life," and "Science and the Future."

MILLEDGEVILLE KIWANIS CLUB SPONSORS PROGRAM IN MACON

An interesting program, sponsored by the Kiwanis Club of Milledgeville, was broadcast from WMAZ Macon, Ga., last Monday from one to two o'clock. This program was given as the first of a series of nine to be judged by a radio audience which is to vote on them at the close of the contest, March 21.

The program given was as follows:

Announcer, Dr. Geo. Harris Webber of G. S. C. W.

Introductory remarks by the announcer.

Baldwin county song, written by Mrs. E. H. Scott, ensemble.

Milledgeville Past and Present, Col. Erwin Sibley.

Whistling Novelty, Miss Theresa Pyle, of G. S. C. W.;

(a) Humoresque (b) Indian Love Call (c) Listen to the Mocking Bird.

Milledgeville for Better Business, L. C. Hall, President Kiwanis Club.

Song, "The Wind's from the South Today," Mrs. Helen Long, soprano, G. S. C. W.

The Attractions of a Military School, Col. Geo. Roach, President G. M. C.

Violin numbers, Miss Beatrice Horsborough (a) Liebsfreud-Wolz-Kreisler; (b) Old Refrain, Kreisler; (c) Bee-Schubert.

Our State Institutions, Dean Edwin H. Scott, G. S. C. W.

"Georgia Land," words and music by Mrs. Nelle Womack Hines, sung by Mrs. Helen Long, Mrs. Helen Longino, and Mrs. Nelle Womack Hines.

Accompanist, Miss Maggie Jenkins, G. S. C. W.

A silver cup is to be awarded the city which is the winner of the contest. We haven't heard the programs yet, but in our estimation, Milledgeville has already won the cup.

BOSTON ROOK PARTY

On Saturday March 9, Miss Carolyn Brunson and Miss Exa Childs were hosts at a Boston Rook Party in the parlor of New Dormitory. Refreshments and decorations were used carrying out the Easter idea.

Among those present were Misses Pearl Hackett, Catherine Jones, Carolyn Russell, Ann Hicks, Grace Gregg, Sis Cheeves, Nellie Williams, Sally Garrett, and Sara Holly.

THE EGYTIAN PRINCESS

(To be Presented by Four Glee Clubs)

The operetta will take place on Monday night the first week in May. This constitutes the opening night of the music festival which is given every year and lasts one week. The usual program which the Glee Clubs have given was a miscellaneous program consisting of choruses and solos. This year a connectde story with action, costumes and stage accessories will be presented.

The art department will plan the costumes with Miss Padgett in charge. We expect it to be very beautiful. Mrs. Hines will stage it and is generall director. Mrs. Longino will direct the choruses while Mrs. Long will coach the soloist. Miss Maggie Jenkins will be the accompanist.

The cast of main characters is as follows:

- Queen of Egypt—Mildred O'Neil.
- Princess Aida, her daughter—Margaret Cunningham.
- Princess Tabuba, sister of queen—Francis Christie.
- Nyssa—Irma Vaughn, Phila—Autry Oliver, Companions to Princess Aida.
- Alva, a favorite slave—Beatrice Howard.
- Queen Grania, captive queen—Dorothy Colquitt.

SPECIAL PROGRAM

A custom has been established at G. S. C. W. of having special music for chapel exercises on Wednesday's mornings.

For the past semester we have had some very beautiful talent from both violin, voice and piano departments.

Some of the programs have been as follows:

Voice Department

Miss Clarie Cannady, Miss Elizabeth Tucker, Miss Nancy Heard, Miss Virginia McAllister.

Piano Department

Miss Ella Hudson, Miss Leella Capel, Miss Mary Farmer, Miss Bess White, Miss Hellen Dasher.

Violin Department

Miss Dorothy Parks, Miss Mary Eberhart, Miss Christine Cotner.

Miss Horsborough

As we all know Miss Horsborough has just returned from abroad after studying in Paris, Rome and London. She gave a very interesting program for the students and faculty in chapel.

Miss Cotner and the orchestra have been of much interest.

Special Programs

Some special programs which have been given follows:

Miss Gladys McMichall gave voice recital assisted by Miss Bess White which was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Miss Cornelia Montgomery and Miss Janie Scaraboro gave a very interesting piano recital assisted by Miss Virginia McAllister Contralto.

Miss Mary Farmer will give a post graonate recital this week.

Mrs. Long had a most interesting recital last Thursday evening which was very enjoyable.

A number of Junior and Senior piano forte recitals and voice recitals will be given at a latter date.

GLORIOUS BETSY COMING MARCH 25, 1929

This picture is one of the best illustrations that I have ever seen of careful attention to detail combined with a fair amount of intelligent acting.

ANNETTE STEELE.

The most outstanding picture I've ever seen. I saw it twice.

ANNE SIMPSON.

This picture is beautiful.

GERTRUDE ALLEN.

A film combining the talents of two of our most outstanding actors, Dolores Costello and Conrad Nagel. I recommend it.

M. L. CURRY, Colonial Theatre.

This is a very fine historical picture of the Napoleonic period, laid in both America and France. It is beautifully set, costumed and acted, and one of the most charming romances ever filmed. Dolores Costello, rated as excellent for intelligent adults, youths and children.

The romance of Jerome Bonaparte, and the trouble this romance caused when his brother Napoleon found out about it, is the story.

To give the exact date of the appearance of the Spectrum is a difficult thing to do, but the editor-in-chief stated Thursday that it would probably appear around the 12th or 13th of May.

Mr. Clayton Webb from Foote and Davies, Atlanta, the printers of the Spectrum, was at the college Thursday to make a final survey of the material to go to print.

The students are anxiously awaiting the 1928-29 edition of the Spectrum which they feel will be the best yet.

Feature Section

ON ENJOYING A MOVIE

Be fore going into a movie, be sure to get a child's ticket before you pay your two bits. If the lady refuses to give you a small ticket, argue with her for two or three minutes until the persons in line begin to complain of the delay. Having procured your ticket, lower your head and plunge through the crowd. If some brawny, armed man make; a grab for you, bite his hand and plunge on. In case there be no crowd, rush through doors and other apertures. It is preferable to sit in the balcony, as from here you can throw peanut shells and other small munitions.

After running up and down the aisles several times, you will probably catch sight of a seat in the middle of the row. Punch the first person on the row and wend your way through the crowd, stepping on as many toes as possible. As you wend your way, become interested in the picture and forget to sit down. If persons in back of you complain, receive the complaints with a scowl and sit down. When titles appear on the screen, read them loudly for the benefit of persons around you. When the main picture is on and the hero is about to die, laugh loudly; and if you have a rubber, shoot at the villain with bits of paper. Get extremely excited and begin to whistle, clap, yell stamp your feet, in order to arouse (the ire of) persons around you. While advertisements are being flashed upon the screen, or at any other time that you might become uninterested, look around for friends and yell a greeting to them. By this time, you will probably be getting somewhat warm. Proceed to take your coat off, and in doing so poke your neighbors with your elbows. Let your hand slip through a sleeve so that you may hit the person in front of you.

Now take out a bag of peanuts or other eatables which you may have, and after rattling the paper for a few moments, munch loudly upon the morsels. Hard candy is preferable, as it makes so much noise as it cracks beneath the teeth. At intervals of two or three minutes plunge your hand into the bag. If you have peanuts, lightly place the shells on the hat of the lady in front of you. By this time you have probably seen the show through once, but in order to secure your money's worth, stay to see it again. If a person comes in and sits by you, tell him all about the picture in order to simulate interest. After you have seen the picture again, begin your journey homeward to tell your room-mates what a wonderful time you had at the movie.

GOING HOME

What can all those terrible noises be and what is the matter? Why here it is just five o'clock and from the noise I hear the dormitory evidently must be on fire! Oh! now I remember! How could I forget such an important occasion as this! Why I've been looking forward to this very morning since the day I left home for Christmas holidays—but of course I didn't forget! I was just awakened so suddenly—and without the whistle blowing either—till I was kind of knocked off my balance for a few seconds.

Here they tear up the halls and down the stairs. Big girl, little girls, fat girls, slim girls, pretty girls, all kinds of girls, all dressed up in their Sunday uniforms. Scarfs flying they tear down to the dining room supposedly to eat a well planned, and balanced breakfast, but do they?—why they're so filled with happiness and joy, eating would be utterly impossible so for twenty minutes 700 girls wiggle and twist and use their mouths—talking—as fast as they possibly can and when the signal is finally given after which seemed an eternity to them, they scramble out of the dining room, laughing, talking, kissing unfortunate room-mates while joyous goodbyes in every octave precede the mad rush for the depot!

"Oh, Mary I just can't wait to see Jack," and, "want Fred be surprised when he sees me come casually walking in," and "I just cannot wait to see mother and daddy"—and "what are you going to wear to the party tonight?" are snatches of conversation that can be heard.

Then there's the joyous ride home, anxious, impatient hours of riding and waiting—then finally we see in the distance a faint outline of the "Old Home Town"! well, look out Mr. Conductor, we will most likely be out of the train before you are and then—well I don't think it's necessary to say more.

The members of Miss Teaver's Bible Study Class recently elected officers for the new semester. The following were elected: Dorothy Henderson, president; Janie Maddox, vice-president; Elizabeth Horn, secretary-treasurer.

The chairmen of the diffeent committees are as follows: Social, Lillian Harden; Program, Josephine Pritchett; Infirmary, Sara Holly; and Membership, Dorothy Piper.

A WONDERFUL TRIP

Friday morning found my room-mates hurriedly packing this, folding that, or pressing some little odd or end. Why all the excitement?—"Why Leo is going to a Student Volunteer Conference at Gainesville this week-end and we are trying to get her ready "my roomies would answer.

Just as the clock struck nine I walked up to Miss Nixon's desk and presented my "leave of absence," and of all the eyes turned on me and of all the whispering. But no wonder—I was out of uniform (even if all my clothes were borrowed) (they were still in the family). Miss Nixon let me leave agriculture at 9:15 and 9:30 found me walking down Atkinson steps carrying a heavy hat-box. Terrell porch was lined with girls to see the eleven of us off.

Hardly had we settled on the train when a big fat letter was produced—or revealed from some hidden nook. It was a train letter from Faye, and we had oodles of fun reading it 'cause she said some of the most amusing things. And to cap the climax, Edith had a big box of fudge from which we partook frequently. The time passed quickly and we were soon at Macon.

We had only a few minutes in Macon so we were doing quite a bit of rushing when out of a clear sky Loraine announced she had lost her hat-box. Up the track and through the train she ran. We all held our breath until she was seen coming down the track with the precious box. We boarded the train to Atlanta and were soon on our way.

Mary, Mary Frances and I stayed on the observation car most of the way to Atlanta—doing quite a bit of observing. As we neared Hapeville we went back in to see what the plans of the group were for our wait in Atlanta. Of course some had to go shopping and some to the show. Others were luckier to have someone to meet them, but I was luckiest of all because I went home.

We were one thrilled group of girls when we arrived at the Terminal in Atlanta—and someone there to meet nearly every one of us. We bade one another goodbye at one-thirty and went our way until five-thirty when we met at Brookwood Station where we took our train for Gainesville.

Everyone was anxious to relate their experience or to show their new shoes or hat; but Miss Daughtry was nicest for she had a box of candy to give us instead of to show us. And also a lawyer—a very nice man—sat by us and bought everything that came by from chewing gum to a Mutt and Jeff book. Wesleyan girls, who were to attend the Conference were also on the train and we became acquainted with them. We had only an hour ride and then arrived at Gainesville.

Brenau girls were at the train to meet us and to carry us to the Y. W. C. A. Building to register. The first thing I did was to fall down—but it didn't hurt. The Y. W. C.

A. Building was beautiful and I won't be satisfied until we have one just as pretty. We registered and were then taken to our places where we were to stay. Again I was the luckiest one—Mary Frances and I both, because we stayed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Silliman, the nicest people in Gainesville I just know. Just to show you how nice they were they had us hot food and drink waiting. We had only a few minutes until time to go to the first meeting. We stayed just around the corner so it didn't take us but a few minutes to get there, so we ate all we could and then went to the meeting.

Mr. Lovall, president of the Conference was in charge, and as this was the first meeting all the colleges were introduced. Representatives from each college stood when their names were called. Two or three always stood, and when G. S. C. W. was called and eleven stood up it sounded like a regular thunder roar. We were so proud of our delegation.

The meetings were wonderful. The messages were delivered so beautifully and there was an atmosphere of sincerity and love in all of the meetings. The speakers included Dr. P. H. Anderson, Mr. Frank Baker, Mr. Chang, Mr. Jesse Wilson, Mr. Harry Bryant, Mr. Guerson, Miss Daughtry, Miss Juhan and Miss Virginia Lewis, who was president of the Brenau Y. W. C. A. The subjects were "The Unfinished Task in China," "Sharing in Brazil," "Korea and Youth's Challenge to Volunteers," "The Student Volunteer's Place," "What in Missions Challenge Me," "The Challenge of the Task" and many more interesting topics.

And I want you to know it has been raining somewhere besides Milledgeville because it just poured down the Saturday we were in Gainesville. Nevertheless, we attended all the meetings in the morning, afternoon and night; and Saturday afternoon we had a reception in the library of Brenau. Was a very interesting program and good eats.

We had one meeting Sunday morning and then choice of the church we wanted to attend. Mary Frances, Sally and I went to the First Baptist and heard a very inspiring sermon on Missions.

Mary Frances and I had dined with Mr. and Mrs. Silliman. The way they fed us was simply grand. And girls—they had gold and brown ice cream—our colors. And our cream too, if you could have seen us eat it. But they didn't mind. They really begged us to do it. (You can imagine how they had to beg us.)

We went to the last meeting Sunday night. After the meeting all eleven of us went to town. In the restaurant where we were so peacefully eating, a stove-pipe fell, the dishes broke, the waitress was hurt, the room was smoky, the manager was hurrying and we were in the way. We

BELLS, AND HOW

BY A VISITOR AT G. S. C.

soon made our departure though, carrying soot with us.

We visited in two of the dormitories for a little while and then went back to stay with "Our Family" as we now called Mr. and Mrs. Silliman and their daughter, Alice. We spent a delightful evening for they are the most interesting family I've ever seen.

Monday morning we were up early packing and getting ready to return to G. S. C. W. Again "Our Family" showed their hospitality by helping us get ready and by calling a taxi for us.

Mr. Lovall was on the same train with us going into Atlanta. We discussed different subjects that had been mentioned at the meetings and we all told of our experiences while at Gainesville. They all had a nice time but I think they all agree with Mary Frances and me when we say we had the nicest place to stay.

Again in Atlanta I saw my family for about four hours. Again some of the others went shopping. Especially Fannie. She bought her summer wardrobe, I think. Louise spent her time buying candy hearts—poor thing.

On the train to Macon we were about tired out, so we were rather quiet resting up for the treat we had in store for us when we reached the campus. And such a treat—Mercer Glee Club was here to give us a delightful program. Think all of us went to it.

I don't remember it, but my roommate says that as I crawled in the bed Monday night I said, "This is the end of a perfect week-end."

LEO JORDAN.

BLACK COWS

Hey, diddle, diddle

The cat and the fiddle

The cow jumped over the moon.

"And will you get me a 'Black Cow' with the change?" asked a freshman when I started to town last Wednesday morning and was getting my order of goods from my roommate.

"A 'Black Cow' I gasped.

"Why, yes, haven't you heard of them? Don't tell me you haven't eaten one!"

Visions of the many and various pieces of roast beef and steak I had eaten passed through my mind. My dazed look betrayed my ignorance.

"I didn't know anybody was so dumb," continued the freshman in a very patronizing way. "A 'Black Cow' is nothing more or less than a chocolate covered, caramel lollipop. They cost one nickel each or three for a dime, and they are guaranteed to last at least two hours."

And now, I, too, buy 'Black Cows' but with no intention of starting a dairy.

I was awakened this morning out of a very peaceful sleep by what I thought must be the fire alarm, but was calmly told by my hostess that it was only the rising bell, though she didn't seem to be rising, just turned over and went back to sleep. I followed suit.

The next sound that came to my ears was a whistle. Before I could ask what it was for, every one was grabbing clothes. Some one was kind enough to tell me to hurry. I got mixed up with a few belts and ties in my rush but finally made my way down the stairs with the rest. You can imagine my surprise when I found that breakfast was the cause of the stampede.

After breakfast, I heard bells ringing all over the campus. I was told they were class bells but I didn't see any difference in them and the other bells I had been hearing. Every once in a while I would hear an outburst of bells and decided that they rang about a dozen at once for classes and in that way the girls distinguished them.

Finally I heard another bell in the dormitory and after asking about a million people, learned that it was for the "line to town." Of course that had no meaning for me so I had to begin another series of questions.

Whistles blew and bells rang for dinner, then for supper and I thought I was through with bells for one day.

I was fooled, a short time after supper, a bell rang, then another—that was for study hall. At nine o'clock the bell rang. Then another and study hall was resumed once more. A bell rang for study hall to be over and I received the news that there would be only one more bell. It rang and the lights went out.

I was dreaming pleasantly when suddenly the bell rang three short times. This time it was the fire alarm, but it turned out to be only a drill.

After going back to bed I started thinking and came to this conclusion that G. S. C. girls certainly deserve a diploma. If they can learn what all those bells mean, they can learn anything.

THE COLONNADE

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FIELD DAY

Girls Awake! Spring is here! With it comes the greatest event of the year—"FIELD DAY." Field Day is a gala event which is eagerly looked forward to by students and faculty. Why? It is a holiday and holidays are rather scarce. Field Day is the grand finale of the athletic year, and everybody takes part, old, young, fat, skinny. Of all the many feats, surely there is one that you can attempt. Perhaps it is a hundred yard dash, running broad jump, standing broad jump, class relays, ball throwing, archery, rhythmical games, tennis, Basketball, Baseball, or any other of the many sports you may choose. Everyone works for herself as well as for her class. It is the desire of each one to see her class colors streaming from higher places than those of any other class. Therefore to this everyone must enter wholeheartedly into the various activities.

We can make this Day surpass all other previous records if each will do her part individually and collectively—So come on girls, let's show our spirit!

When Field Day comes with all its glee

We'll have the Pep at old G. S. C.

For our colors waving in the air

We'll play the game both fair and square.

BOOSTER'S DAY

What a fine thing it would be for us to set aside a day each year for boosting our college—for after all aren't we a little prone to forget the many things it has done for us—the barriers it has already helped us break down, that might otherwise have been stumbling blocks for our unguiding feet, the new pants it has opened to us through our growing knowledge, the deep and lasting friendships it has made possible, and greatest of all that self-assurance it has given us in knowing that we are equipped to meet life's forces?

To the Seniors and Sophomores who will pass from G. S. C. corridors to pursue an even broader education in the school of "hard knocks," their efforts, their character, their success, alone boost or knock our college—but how much greater the boosting, if their spirit is fine, their ideals high?

To those of us who will be left within the gates to carry on even greater is our responsibility of loyalty and how essential it is that our spirit be enthusiastic and clean.

There is no better way to keep alive that attitude than through a definite expression of it to faculty and student body. So let us keep in mind the idea of an Annual Booster's Day.

I NEVER CARED FOR SKATING

I have watched girls come skimming down the big walk, while I plodded, wearily upward. I have paused for a moment and gazed with envy while they executed a graceful turn at the bottom and started the climb back again.

I have watched a line of girls come swinging around Atkinson with a loud warning for any car which might be in their way. I thought that it must be great fun to go rolling about with the wind in your hair and face and tugging at your old brown skirt.

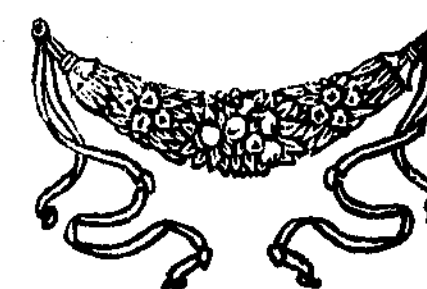
I saw a gang of girls try pop-the-whip—once. It seemed to be fun for the leaders but my heart just went right out to the poor girl on the end who couldn't seem to understand why she shouldn't try to skate on her head just as well as on her feet.

I cherished a feverish desire to learn how to take the rollers of the day and go rolling off to perfect peace. Poor me, I thought that it would be one skate of bliss after I mastered the essentials. A roommate heard this half ex-

pressed desire or she saw the look of longing in my eyes. Anyhow she borrowed skates and succeeded in putting me on them—I say put me on them for that is the way I felt. Something like a pig on snow shoes only worse. My feet flatly refused to be my feet and insisted on running off toward some one else, leaving the rest of my person neatly deposited on the pavement.

I finally managed to retain my equilibrium and was easily persuaded to attempt the long walk, holding on to the roommate's hand. The beginning was great, and the exhilarating effect was even better, but all things must come to an end and so did I. My roommate's hand was lost in the rush and I found out that one human being can do more fancy turns and curves than anything before being brought to earth. I finally anchored for rest in a fragrant bed on onions on the lawn.

I still watch girls go skating by, but now I never cared for skating. Funny? yes, I think so too.



The Alumnae
For G. S. C. W.

Alumnae Section

G. S. C. W.
For the Alumnae

SOPHOMORE NORMALS, THIS IS TO YOU

Isn't it joyous to think of being graduated? It is a wonderful feeling to realize that, in part, one is ready to begin a profession. The feeling that comes to one who is prepared for a position gives a confidence that can come from nothing else. Where did you get your preparation?

First, in the home, then in the common and high schools, and last, here at your college. Have you forgotten those at home? the wonderful high school days? Do you like to go back to school opening and commencement? Could you ever forget?

Soon you will leave this, your Alma Mater, what relationships will you keep with her? Your Alma Mater has an Alumnae Association whose aim it is to maintain the spirit of loyalty to the institution. Its purpose is to render effective contacts between Alumnae and the college to strengthen Alumnae friendships, to perpetuate memories of college associations, and to advance her strength and prosperity.

How can you, as an alumnae, help do these things? For the association is nought without you. Wouldn't the following suggestions benefit you?

- (1.) Keep in touch with the campus. Come back at least once a year.
- (2.) Keep your name and address correct on the college files. They may change, you know.
- (3.) Pay annual dues of \$1.00. It is said that our interest lies where our money goes; is that true?
- (4.) Remember our slogan: "A G. S. C. W. Club in every community where there are at least three alumnae."
- (5.) Talk your college. Live up to its traditions, its spirit, and its loyalty. Reflect its personality.

WHAT SOME OUR PROFESSORS THINK OF FOUR YEARS COLLEGE WORK

Of course, there are personal and financial, and other reasons that may prevent a girl from coming to college four consecutive years, but as a rule the ambitious girl can come to school the four years for her degree instead of two for a normal course. Members of the Alumnae who are four year students, or masters of doctors are interested in finding out what members of the faculty think on the subject.

With the question: "Why do you think a Normal student should stay on for a degree?" before her, one member of the Alumnae interviewed several members of the faculty.

"Why do you think a student who has completed two years work should stay on for her degree, Dr. Wynn?" she asked that busy individual.

Dr. Wynn laughed and asked if he were supposed to be on the affirmative side. The alumna was a little uncertain and asked him if he were on the negative, only to be reassured by Dr. Wynn that he really is in favor of the four years.

"I feel like this about it," said Dr. Wynn. "The mind is as important as the body—both are complex mechanisms. We don't employ a quack doctor for our children before they reach high school, and then when they are older give them a real doctor. We don't do this because we realize that the first years of the child's life are most important. The same feeling is growing in regard to teachers. If the child in the grades is taught by a teacher with little training, then when he reaches high school, the trained teacher can do little to overcome the difficulties of the poorly-taught child. Our school systems are realizing this more and more and the demand for teachers with degrees is becoming greater. For these reasons the girl who can come four years should seriously consider doing so."

When Dr. Scott was questioned it was found that he thoroughly believes in four years.

"I believe a normal student should remain for four years," said Dr. Scott, "for five reasons. The reasons are: first, there is individual pleasure in accomplishment; second, a different outlook on life is gotten from the contacts made during the four years; third, there is a greater opportunity for service than there would be if only two years were spent in college; fourth, there is the added income earnable to be considered; and fifth, there is a greater number of openings available."

HAVE WE YOUR PERMANENT ADDRESS?

Please send the following information to Miss Marguerite Jackson, Secretary Alumnae Association, Terrell Annex B, 607. Milledgeville, Ga.

Your Maiden Name.....

Your Married Name.....

Year Graduated or Attended.....

Permanent Address.....

Occupation

MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE

KEY NOTE TO SUCCESS

In case anyone should not know of Monsieur Beaucaire, it is the pleasure and the privilege of the Colonnade to present him to its readers. The eminent Frenchman who will in the near future visit our campus kindly gave us an interview which we will endeavor to present as nearly as possible in his own words.

"True I received a rather cool reception in England, but I do not altogether blame those so cold English. Blood, birth, station was all to that group, manhood was nothing. It is different in America, not so? I went there to Bath, as no doubt you know, as a barber, oui, I cousin to the king, and they, well they took me at my face value, is not that how say it?

"Yes, you are right, there had been a prank. My cousin, the king, he wish me to marry the princess, Mademoiselle, my cousin, a lady of great oh so great beauty and charm. But me, you see, I not liketo be forced to marry anyone. I say to the king that is not what you say-business. So I tell the king so. Yes, it was foolish. I admit. The king he know better than I and he Vairy-oh vairy angry. He threaten to banish, to imprison me, an I, I slip away as the ambassador.

"There in England I grow weary and I run away to Bath. They find there that I have been barber to the ambassador and that Monsieur Nash he throw me out of the pump room. That would not matter. I could laugh up my, how you say, sleeve, but there that day I see that beauty of Bath, Lady Mary Carlyle. Ah! but she is beautiful, so like that most lovely French princess whom I will not marry. My heart it say to me that she will be king; that she would not throw out a poor Frenchman because he is a—barber.

"What came of it, you ask? Ah! That you shall know later. Is not my adventure to be portrayed on your campus? Look then, I beg you, and tell me. Would you have disdained the poor foreigner? Ah no, the hearts in America are kind, and those in the South, they are warmed by the same sunshine that warms the hearts of France.

"We know you Americans. My distinguished confere risked his life and fortune to lend you his sword in your hour of need. Yes, you honor the Marquis de Lafayette even to day. And you came to us, only ten short years ago. Oui, we do not forget and you do not forget. It is good, Perhaps we shall aid each other again. Who can tell? Your friendship envelopes the poor foreigner. He is proud to have your esteem, and he says with you—Vive la France! Vive l' Amerique!"

Have you ever asked anyone to help you out? Has that person smilingly said, "Why gladly." And then have you been in a fever of suspense until the time for that person to arrive had come, and she had really appeared? The suspense was occasioned in your mind because there had been other times when she did appear, for one reason, or another, or no reason at all. If you haven't had an experience of this kind, just wait. You will. They come as surely as death and taxes.

Have you ever heard people selecting committees for one kind of work or another? What do they say? Will she work or will she procure a handy alibi of ill health, or a poor memory, or a pressing other engagement? The writer had rather have people to work with who will come when they are expected and do the best they can, than any number of erratic undependable geniuses.

What is leadership anyway? It's made up of the same ingredients that were once assigned to genius "one part inspiration and nine parts perspiration." A leader is successful just so far as she is on the job herself. Reliability and efficient leadership might perhaps be spelt the same way for one is equal to the other.

Do you know someone who is chronically late? If church begins at eleven thirty, does she come strolling in at a quarter to twelve? If she is invited to a party, does she come at least twenty minutes late? What martyrs the chronically late are anyway. They have the most inefficient clocks in existence. They surely understood you to say four instead of half past three. The motor in their car simply would not run. They were held up by the most tremendous traffic. Tardiness is only a part of a lack of dependence. It's as easy to be on time, barring occasional emergencies, as to be late.

How do you choose your friends? Do you just use a "hit or miss" system or do you look for qualities of sincerity, loyalty, and reliability? A friend who can't help out, a friend who is only a "fair weather friend" isn't much of a friend after all. She isn't a friend very long.

Reliability—that's the key note of success. Believe it or not, it'll be demonstrated soon enough. Turn other folks down, and sooner or later turn to be disappointed will come.

MYSTERY PLAY IS PRESENTED BY COLLEGE GROUP, MARCH 9

"Hallucinations," a three act comedy, was presented by a group of campus talent in the auditorium, Saturday night, March 9. The play, a mystery, was directed and written by Mrs. Nelle Womack Hines, and was presented as a benefit for the Y. W. C. A.

The mystery of "Hallucinations" arises from a peculiar situation. A man and his wife are very much in love with each other, but because of ill health, and owing to the fact that he is on the verge of a nervous break down, the doctor has advised the husband to go on a vacation of two or three months for a much needed rest.

Courtney, however has plans of his own, and plans a ruse by which he can write a book, which has long been a dream of his, without the knowledge of his wife. He plans to surprise her, and thinking that she is going abroad for a few months stay, he fixes up one wing of the house and plans of stay there for his "vacation."

In the meantime, his wife decides that she is tired of travel, and without the knowledge of her husband, she too prepares to stay at home instead of going abroad. Each of them pretends to leave, and later each thinks that there is no other occupant of the house.

After the supposed departure of the Courtneys, Jimmy Snow, a cousin of Mrs. Courtney, arrives with his young wife and child. He learns from a paper lying on a table that they are without hosts. He makes himself very much at home, however, and takes possession of his old apartment. Gradually numerous complications arise, but after many hair raising episodes and mysteries, they are all straightened out to the satisfaction of every one.

Miss Marguerite Jackson took the part of Allen Courtney, a would-be novelist, who was very much in love with his wife and distressed that he had to deceive her. As a result of a guilty conscience, plus over-strained nerves, he had what he thought to be "Hallucinations." Miss Jackson was splendid in this masculine role.

Rose Courtney, wife of Allen, was characterized by Miss Carol Butts. From the circumstances which arise, she is lead to believe that her husband is having an affair with another woman. Miss Butts' acting was superb throughout.

Miss Frances Thaxton was fine in the role of Terrance O'Moore, Courtney's valet. He it was who did much to straighten out the tangled threads of circumstance.

Miss Dorothy Colquitt, as Jimmy Snow, and Miss Josephine Proctor, as Peggy, his wife, were splendid in their portrayal of the young parents whose first and last thought and consideration was of their precious baby.

Miss Mary Elliott made a big hit in her characterization of "Dinah," an unfortunate victim of circumstances. Miss

Elliott, in the part of the negress who came in contact with "spooks" and other fantasies, kept the audience in a continuous uproar of mirth.

Last, and by no means least, were the parts of Mrs. Henry Spooks Fisher, a widow "on the lookout," played by Miss Robentine McClendon, and Miss Giszelder Greene, who still had "hopes," taken by Miss Pauline Sigman.

"Hallucinations," which was written, directed, and presented by Mrs. Hines, a popular member of the music faculty of the college, made a huge success on its initial presentation. The author and the entire cast are to be congratulated upon the delightful performance.

ALUMNAE NEWS

We wish to acknowledge the receipt of cards of information from the following members of the Alumnae Association. These have been received during the last two weeks.

Miss Mamie Watson, who graduated in 1911, is now teaching in Ochlocknee, Ga.

Although Miss Susie Lane Brown, '26, is now Mrs. G. L. Royal, she is continuing her teaching career in Harlingen, Texas.

In 1927, Miss Sarah Autry received a Normal Diploma. She is now teaching near Rome, Ga., her home town.

Mrs. W. H. May of Knoxville, Tennessee, was Miss Jewell Youman, who graduated in 1925.

Miss Pauline E. Harrison of the class of '23 is living in Columbus, Mississippi. She is now Mrs. James Evans Combs.

Mrs. Lawson S. Davis is also teaching. She was Miss Lawson Spence when she graduated in 1893.

Mrs. W. T. Sibley, of Griffin, is Home Demonstration Agent. She was Miss Myrtle Sanders of the Class of 1900.

Miss Elizabeth Gay Johnson, '22, is now Post Office Clerk in Warrenton, Ga.

Ms. Lila Louise Mills, '26, is now Mrs. Karl B. Ponder. She is living in New Orleans, Louisiana.

Mrs. D. N. McCurdy of Stone Mountain, Ga., was Miss Lucile Williams, '25.

Miss Sarah Jordan, president of the class of '25, is Mrs. C. G. Mackin, of Decatur, Ga.

MUSIC WEEK

The Sophomore class will present Ernani this year, one of the great operas of Giuseppe Verdi. Miss Tucker has wished for several years to present this opera, but was never able, until this year, to secure enough copies for an entire class.

The entire class has been working very hard, and hopes to present one of the best operas to be given on the campus this year.

The Soloists will be:

Mr. Drukenmiller—Tenor.

Mr. Raymond Nixon—Bass.

Mrs. Helen G. Long—Soprano.

Mrs. Helen M. Longino—Soprano.

MARTHA

The Freshman class will present Martha, or The Fair At Richmond, by Friedrich Freeherr Von Flotow. The same soloist will appear in Martha that appear in Ernani.

MISS BETTY JANE PIERATTE HONORED AT PRETTY TEA, SATURDAY AFTERNOON

Miss Betty Jane Pieratte was honor guest at a lovely tea given by her mother, Mrs. Effie Pieratte, matron of Mansion dining room, Saturday afternoon, March 9.

After the guest had been received, a delicious salad course, with tea and dainty sandwiches, was served by the hostess, assisted by some of the Mansion girls.

The charming honoree is a former student of the college and is now teaching in the high school at Zebulon, Georgia. Those invited to meet Miss Pieratte were the Zebulon girls.

THE ANNUAL DEBATE

Of all the events that take place on the G. S. C. W. campus, there is none which arouses more interest of the faculty and student body alike than does the annual debate between the Senior-Sophomore and Junior-Freshman debating teams.

The debate this year, which is sponsored by the World Fellowship Committee of which Fannie McFellan is chairman, will be on April 6. The subject is, Resolved: That the Cruiser Bill will invalidate the Kellogg Peace Pact. The affirmative side will be upheld by Miss Robentine McClellendon of the Junior class and Miss Katherine Vincent, the Freshman debater. They will be opposed by Miss Ese Bell Russell a Senior and Miss Isabel Cliatt, a Sophomore.

Everybody come out and help us decide the fate of the nation!

"BOOST YOUR COLLEGE" PROGRAM

One of the most interesting chapel programs this year was presented Tuesday morning in chapel by representatives of each class. It was a, "Boost Your College Day" program. The idea is such a good one that it is hoped that it will be used every year. Mrs. Terry and Caroline Cheyney got up the program.

Caroline Cheyney gave the introduction and told the purpose of the program, which was to show us more clearly why we should boost our college, why we should be proud of it and what it is doing for us.

The history of the college was told by Elizabeth Stewart. She showed how our college has grown year by year from a small school to one of the leading colleges of the State.

Marie Long told the associations to which G. S. C. W. belongs and the benefits we receive because of it.

Mary Bohannon gave an interesting account of the moral social and educational benefits of our college.

Catherine Jones gave a tribute to Dr. Beeson and the faculty which expressed the appreciation of the entire student body for what they have and are doing for us.

The advantages of G. S. C. W. were well summoned up by Mary Elliott and Dr. Beeson.

DR. WYNN PUBLISHES NEW BOOK

A new book on Southern Literature is soon to be published by Dr. Wynn, which he hopes to have ready for the publishers by June the first. Dr. Wynn has spent much time gathering the material for this book, the title of which will probably be, "Southern Life in Southern Literature."

The book will contain biographical sketches of 163 Southern writers; 87 of them are now living. There will be a chapter on occasional poets which will include; Thompson's, "Music in Camp;" Wilde's, "My Life is Like a Summer Rose;" Ticknor's, "Little Griffin of Tennessee;" Father Ryan's, "The Conquered Banner;" Meek's, "The Land of the South;" Timrod's, "Ethnogenesis," and others. One chapter will be on Southern humorist and will include, William Tappan, Thompson, Richard Malcolm Johnson, and "Bill Arp." One chapter will be on poet's laureate and another interesting chapter will be on Southern women who are writers of note.

The book will have between five and six hundred pages. The first draft contained enough material for six volumes. This material was worked over and the material which did not measure up or was in any way inferior was cut out.

Dr. Wynn has corresponded with practically all of the living writers to be mentioned and their encouragement and co-operation have been very helpful.

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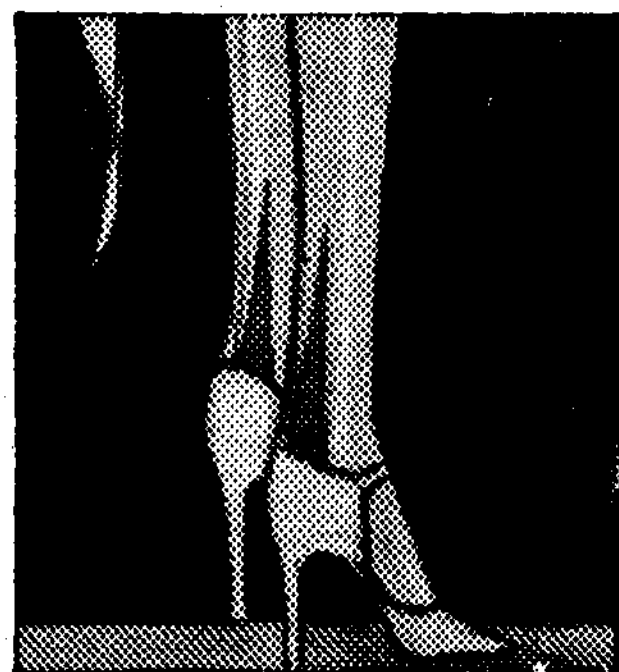
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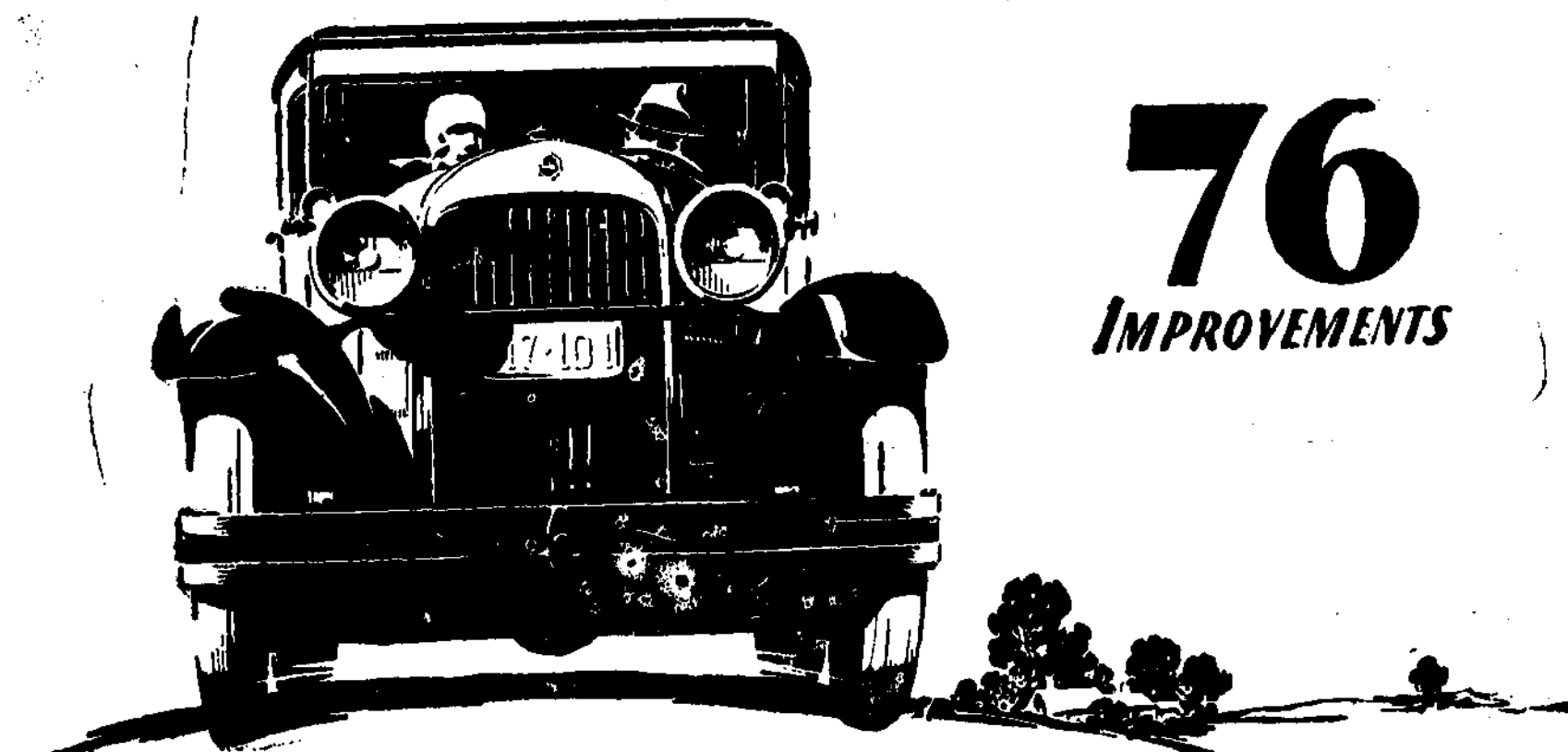
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